TOMB OF DRACULA

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THE TOMB OF DRACULA™

LORD OF VAMPIRES!

COMICDOM'S NUMBER 1 FEAR MAGAZINE

NOW THAT YOU HAVE BECOME A VAMPIRE, BLADE--

--YOU MUST OBEY THE LORD OF VAMPIRES--

--OR YOU MUST BE DESTROYED!

Five hundred years ago he was killed...but he *did not die.* Today, *Quincy Harker, Frank Drake, Rachel Van Helsing,* and *Blade,* the Vampire Slayer— stalk him...as this unliving Lord of Vampires spreads his reign of terror across a twentieth century world.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

TOMB OF DRACULA!

MARV WOLFMAN * GENE COLAN & TOM PALMER * JOHN COSTANZA * MICHELE & MARIE
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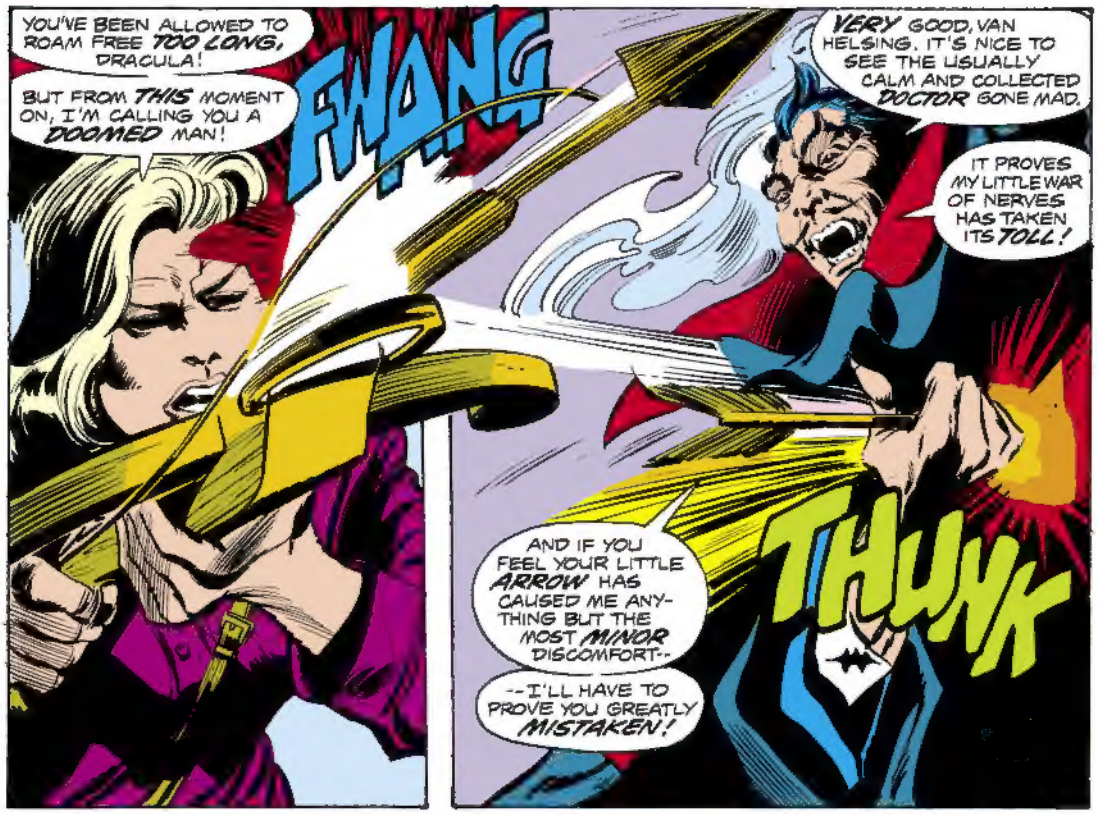
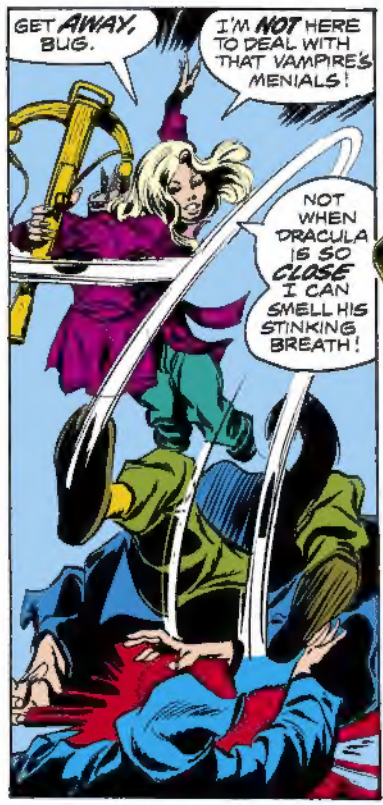
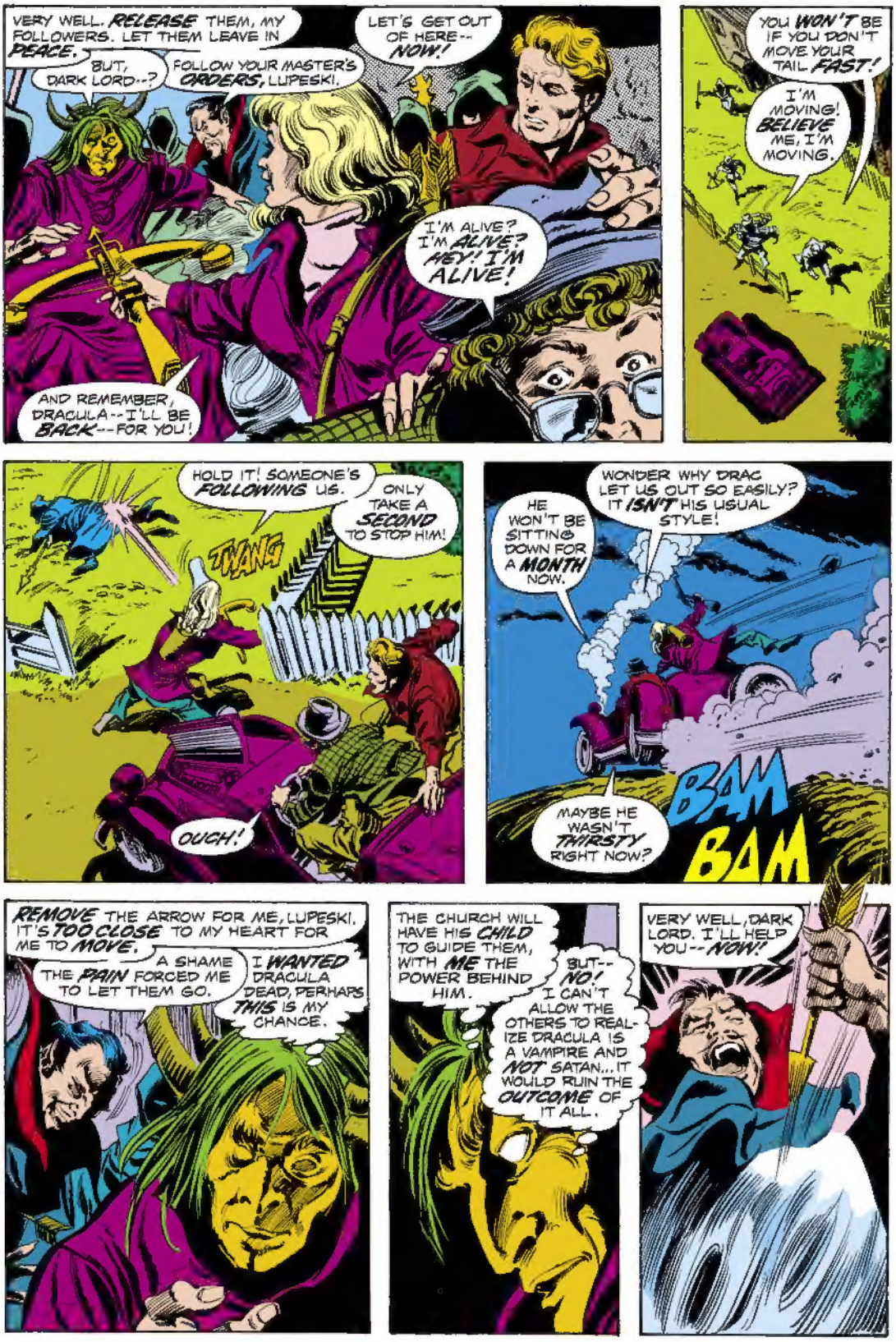
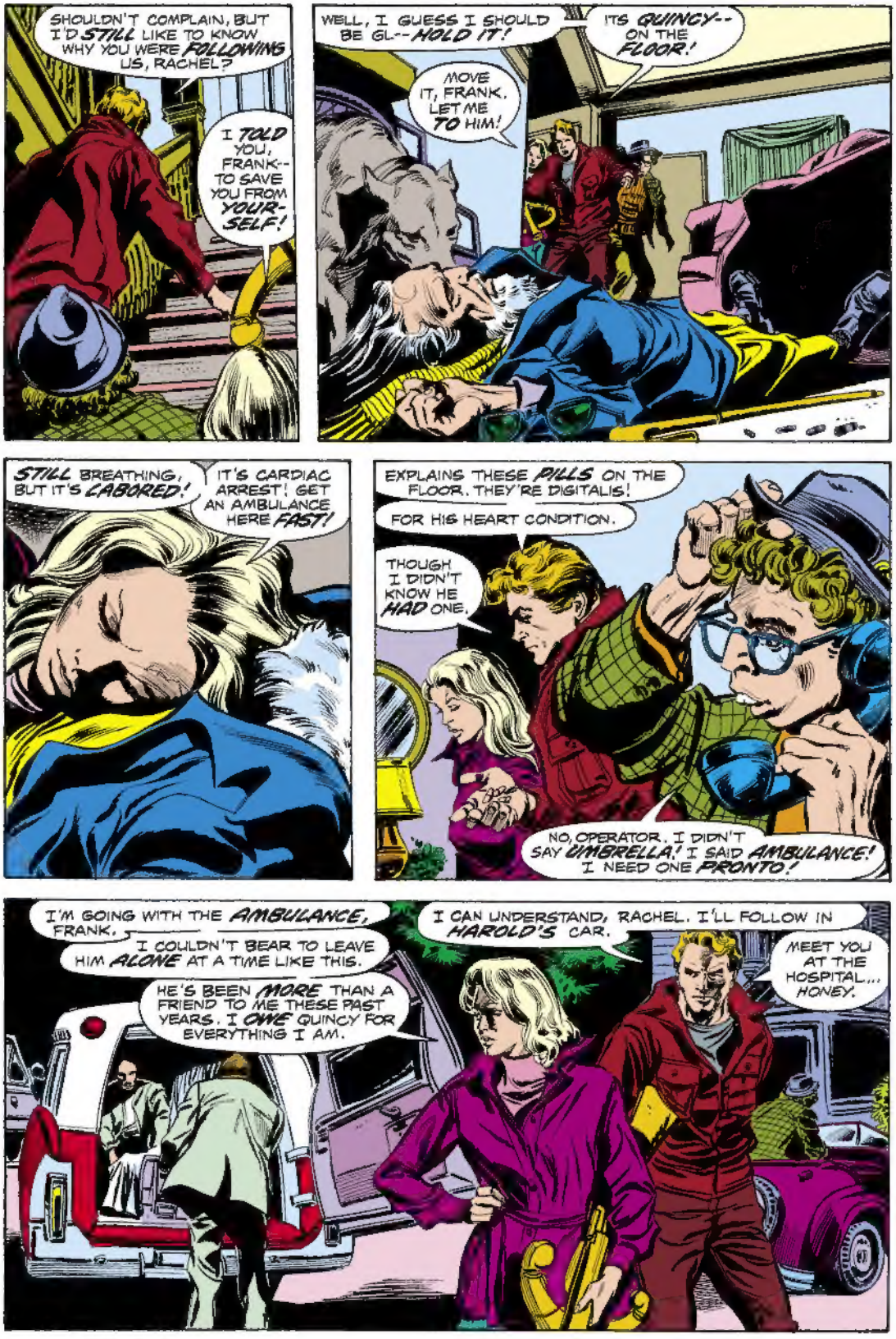

YOU'VE BEEN ALLOWED TO ROAM FREE TOO LONG, DRACULA!
BUT FROM THIS MOMENT ON, I'M CALLING YOU A DOOMED MAN!
FWANG
VERY GOOD, VAN HELSING. IT'S NICE TO SEE THE USUALLY CALM AND COLLECTED DOCTOR GONE MAD.
IT PROVES MY LITTLE WAR OF NERVES HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL!
AND IF YOU FEEL YOUR LITTLE ARROW HAS CAUSED ME ANY-THING BUT THE MOST MINOR DISCOMFORT--
--I'LL HAVE TO PROVE YOU GREATLY MISTAKEN!
THUNK

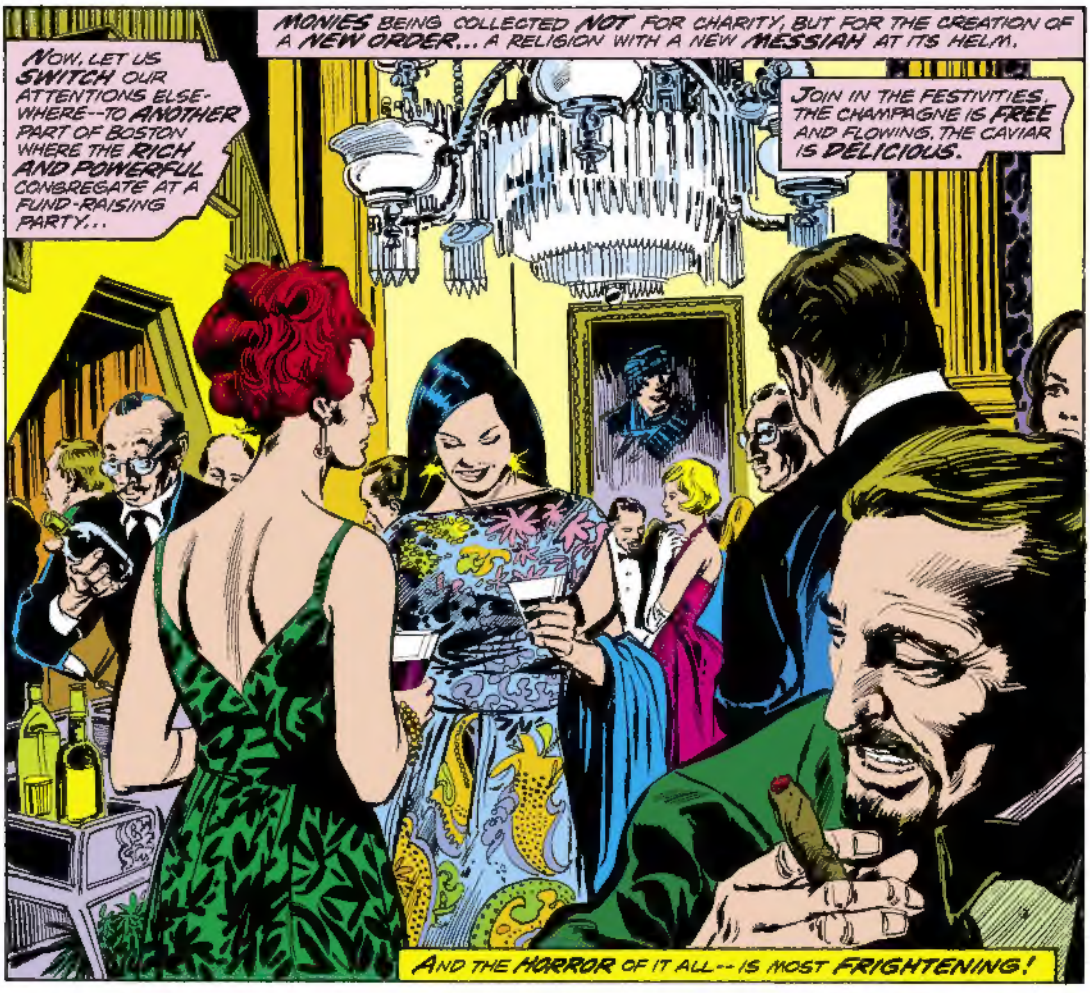
I'VE GOT HER FOR YOU, DARK LORD.
THIS WOMAN WILL ATTACK YOU NO MORE.


GET AWAY, BUG.
I'M NOT HERE TO DEAL WITH THAT VAMPIRE'S MENIALS!
NOT WHEN DRACULA IS SO CLOSE I CAN SMELL HIS STINKING BREATH!

TELL YOUR STOOGES TO RELEASE FRANK AND HAROLD, DRACULA.
OR THE FIRST ONE WHO MAKES ANY WRONG MOVE--DIES!

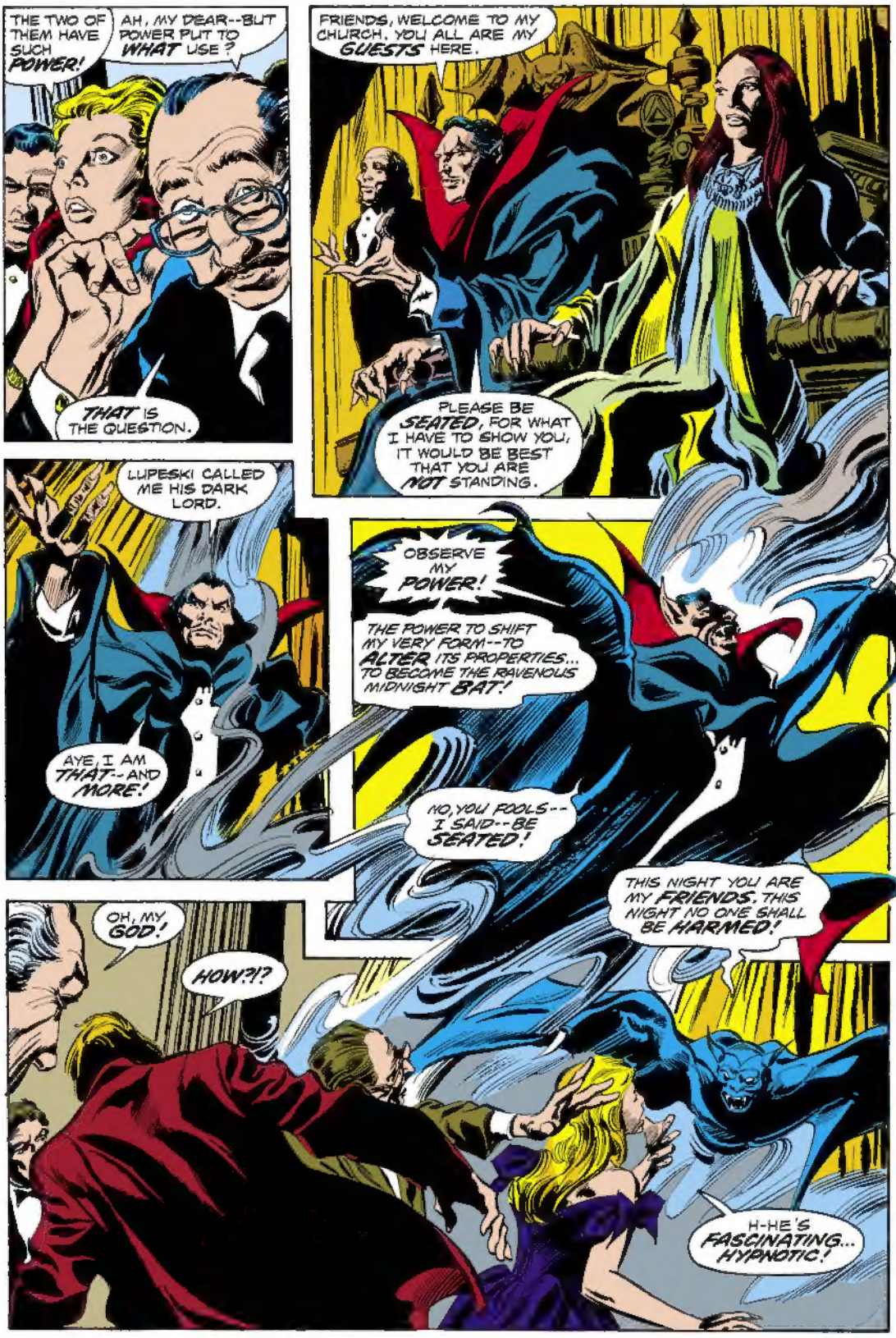

VERY WELL. RELEASE THEM, MY FOLLOWERS. LET THEM LEAVE IN PEACE.
BUT, DARK LORD--?
FOLLOW YOUR MASTER'S ORDERS, LUPESKI.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE-- NOW!
I'M ALIVE? I'M ALIVE? HEY! I'M ALIVE!
AND REMEMBER, DRACULA--I'LL BE BACK--FOR YOU!
YOU WON'T BE IF YOU DON'T MOVE YOUR TAIL FAST!
I'M MOVING! BELIEVE ME, I'M MOVING.
HOLD IT! SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING US.
ONLY TAKE A SECOND TO STOP HIM!
TWANG
OUCH!
WONDER WHY DRAC LET US OUT SO EASILY? IT ISN'T HIS USUAL STYLE!
HE WON'T BE SITTING DOWN FOR A MONTH NOW.
MAYBE HE WASN'T THIRSTY RIGHT NOW?
BAM BAM
REMOVE THE ARROW FOR ME, LUPESKI. IT'S TOO CLOSE TO MY HEART FOR ME TO MOVE.
A SHAME THE PAIN FORCED ME TO LET THEM GO.
I WANTED DRACULA DEAD, PERHAPS THIS IS MY CHANCE.
THE CHURCH WILL HAVE HIS CHILD TO GUIDE THEM, WITH ME THE POWER BEHIND HIM.
BUT-- NO! I CAN'T ALLOW THE OTHERS TO REALIZE DRACULA IS A VAMPIRE AND NOT SATAN... IT WOULD RUIN THE OUTCOME OF IT ALL.
VERY WELL, DARK LORD. I'LL HELP YOU--NOW!

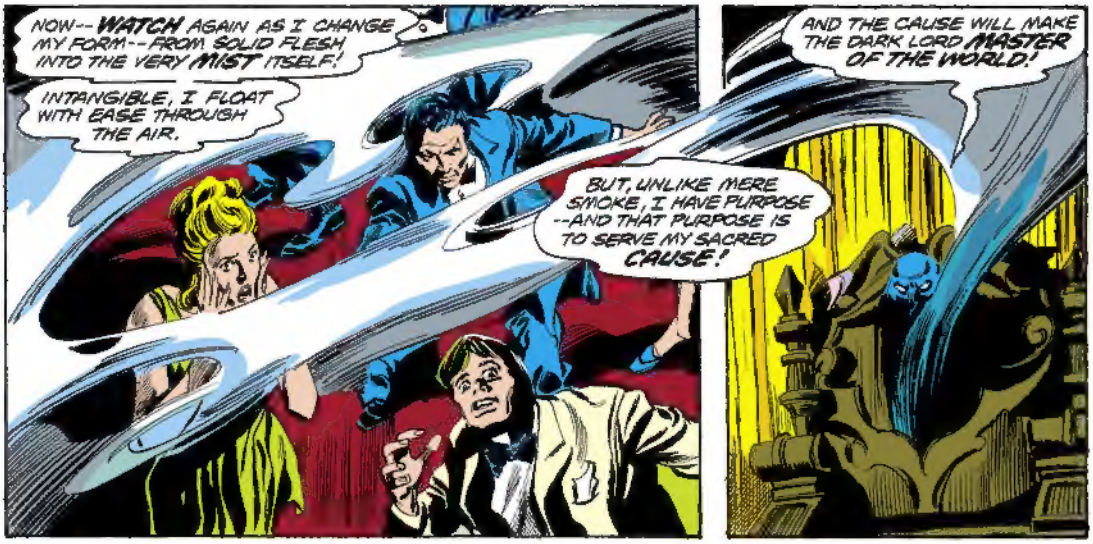

SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN, BUT I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU WERE FOLLOWING US, RACHEL?
I TOLD YOU, FRANK-- TO SAVE YOU FROM YOUR-SELF!
WELL, I GUESS I SHOULD BE GL--HOLD IT!
MOVE IT, FRANK. LET ME TO HIM!
IT'S QUINCY-- ON THE FLOOR!
STILL BREATHING, BUT IT'S LABORED!
IT'S CARDIAC ARREST! GET AN AMBULANCE HERE FAST!
EXPLAINS THESE PILLS ON THE FLOOR. THEY'RE DIGITALIS!
FOR HIS HEART CONDITION.
THOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD ONE.
NO, OPERATOR. I DIDN'T SAY UMBRELLA! I SAID AMBULANCE! I NEED ONE PRONTO!
I'M GOING WITH THE AMBULANCE, FRANK.
I COULDN'T BEAR TO LEAVE HIM ALONE AT A TIME LIKE THIS.
HE'S BEEN MORE THAN A FRIEND TO ME THESE PAST YEARS. I OWE QUINCY FOR EVERYTHING I AM.
I CAN UNDERSTAND, RACHEL. I'LL FOLLOW IN HAROLD'S CAR.
MEET YOU AT THE HOSPITAL... HONEY.


MONIES BEING COLLECTED NOT FOR CHARITY, BUT FOR THE CREATION OF A NEW ORDER... A RELIGION WITH A NEW MESSIAH AT ITS HELM.
NOW, LET US SWITCH OUR ATTENTIONS ELSEWHERE--TO ANOTHER PART OF BOSTON WHERE THE RICH AND POWERFUL CONGREGATE AT A FUND-RAISING PARTY...
JOIN IN THE FESTIVITIES. THE CHAMPAGNE IS FREE AND FLOWING, THE CAVIAR IS DELICIOUS.
AND THE HORROR OF IT ALL--IS MOST FRIGHTENING!

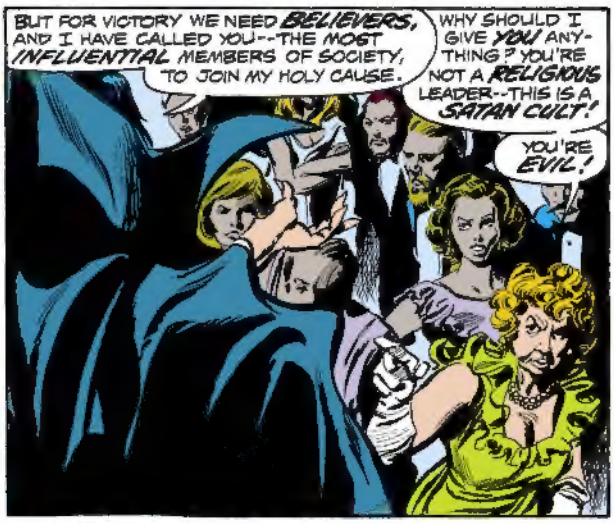
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTIONS!
WE ARE A NEW RELIGIOUS ORDER, AND YOU HAVE BEEN SELECTED AS THE FORTUNATE ONES TO MEET WITH OUR LEADER--OUR MESSIAH!
AND NOW, MAY I INTRODUCE--

--THE DARK LORD, HIMSELF, AND DOMINI--MISTRESS OF HELL!
LOOK AT HIS EYES! THEY'RE POSITIVELY BLAZING!
HE'S INCREDIBLE!
SHE'S ABSOLUTELY STUNNING!


THE TWO OF THEM HAVE SUCH POWER!
AH, MY DEAR--BUT POWER PUT TO WHAT USE?
THAT IS THE QUESTION.
FRIENDS, WELCOME TO MY CHURCH. YOU ALL ARE MY GUESTS HERE.
PLEASE BE SEATED, FOR WHAT I HAVE TO SHOW YOU, IT WOULD BE BEST THAT YOU ARE NOT STANDING.
LUPESKI CALLED ME HIS DARK LORD.
AYE, I AM THAT--AND MORE!
OBSERVE MY POWER!
THE POWER TO SHIFT MY VERY FORM--TO ALTER ITS PROPERTIES... TO BECOME THE RAVENOUS MIDNIGHT BAT!
NO, YOU FOOLS--I SAID--BE SEATED!
THIS NIGHT YOU ARE MY FRIENDS. THIS NIGHT NO ONE SHALL BE HARMED!
OH, MY GOD!
HOW?!?
H-HE'S FASCINATING... HYPNOTIC!

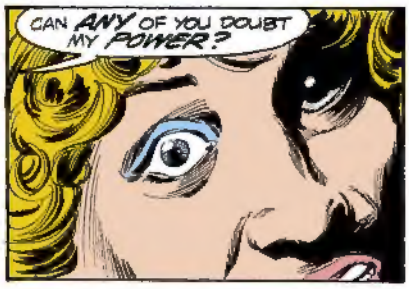

NOW--WATCH AGAIN AS I CHANGE MY FORM--FROM SOLID FLESH INTO THE VERY MIST ITSELF!
INTANGIBLE, I FLOAT WITH EASE THROUGH THE AIR.
BUT, UNLIKE MERE SMOKE, I HAVE PURPOSE --AND THAT PURPOSE IS TO SERVE MY SACRED CAUSE!
AND THE CAUSE WILL MAKE THE DARK LORD MASTER OF THE WORLD!

THERE IS MORE THAT I CAN DO. I HAVE POWERS TO CREATE STORMS, TO COMMAND THE LESSER ANIMALS.
AYE, MY FRIENDS--I HAVE THE POWER TO LEAD US TO VICTORY!

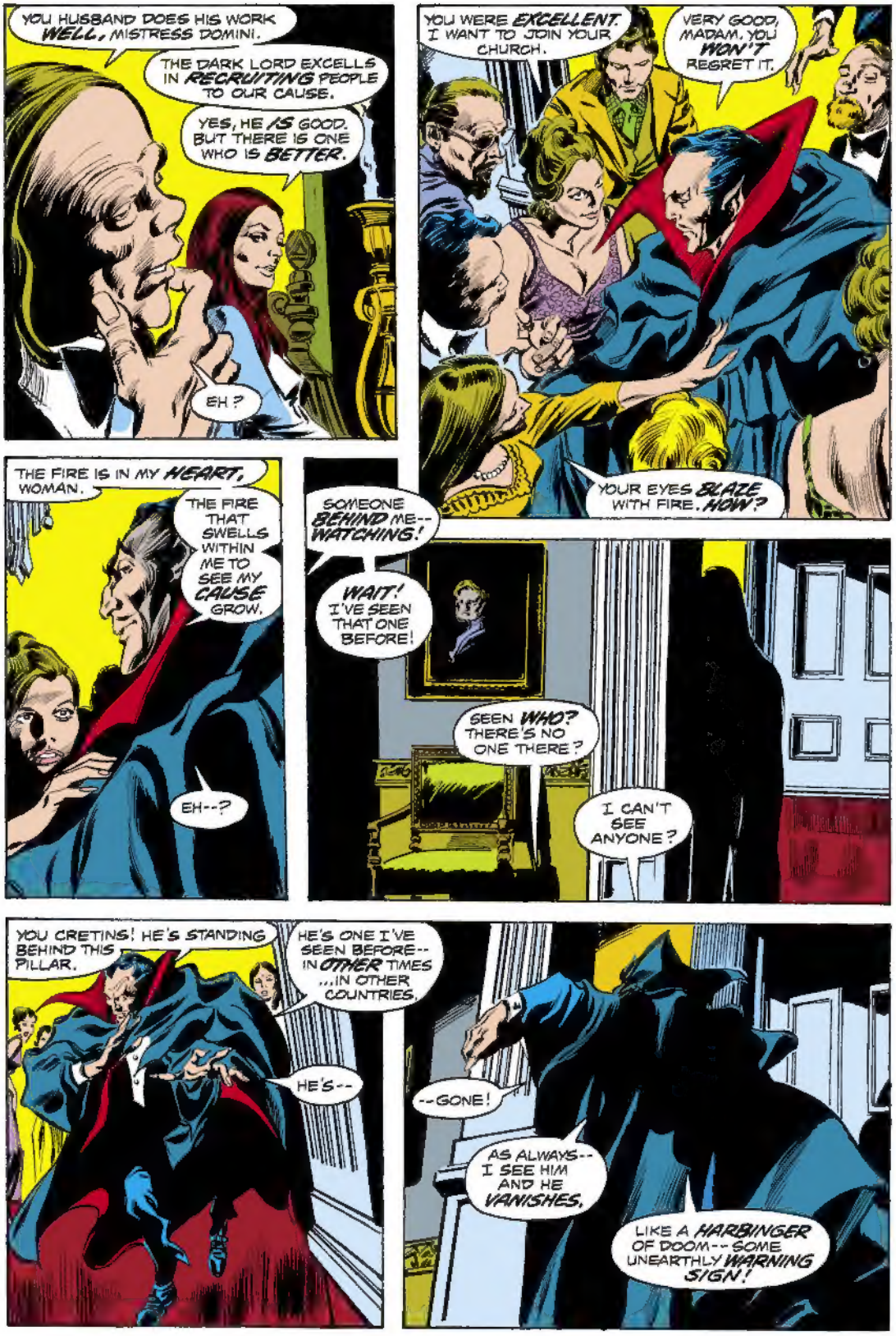

BUT FOR VICTORY WE NEED BELIEVERS, AND I HAVE CALLED YOU--THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MEMBERS OF SOCIETY, TO JOIN MY HOLY CAUSE.
WHY SHOULD I GIVE YOU ANYTHING? YOU'RE NOT A RELIGIOUS LEADER--THIS IS A SATAN CULT!
YOU'RE EVIL!

BECAUSE, WOMAN, IN THE END OF TIME, IT WILL BE EVIL WHICH SHALL EMERGE VICTORIOUS.
THE POWERS FOR GOOD ARE WEAK. ALWAYS ON THE DEFENSIVE!
MY POWERS ARE FORCEFUL --ALWAYS ON THE OFFENSIVE!

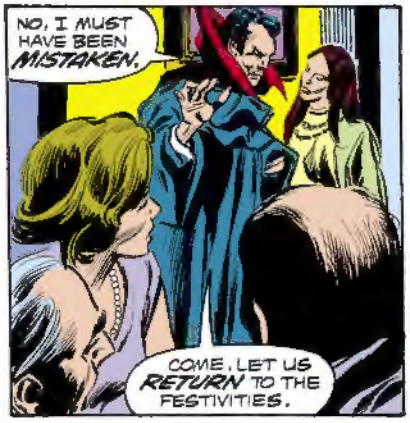
I STRIKE WHERE OTHERS HOLD BACK.
I TAKE WHAT IS MINE...WHILE OTHERS TREMBLE IN FEAR.


CAN ANY OF YOU DOUBT MY POWER?

CAN YOU DOUBT THAT I CAN DO ANYTHING I WISH?


YOU HUSBAND DOES HIS WORK WELL, MISTRESS DOMINI.
THE DARK LORD EXCELLS IN RECRUITING PEOPLE TO OUR CAUSE.
YES, HE IS GOOD. BUT THERE IS ONE WHO IS BETTER.
EH?
YOU WERE EXCELLENT. I WANT TO JOIN YOUR CHURCH.
VERY GOOD, MADAM. YOU WON'T REGRET IT.
YOUR EYES BLAZE WITH FIRE. HOW?
THE FIRE IS IN MY HEART, WOMAN.
THE FIRE THAT SWELLS WITHIN ME TO SEE MY CAUSE GROW.
EH--?
SOMEONE BEHIND ME-- WATCHING!
WAIT! I'VE SEEN THAT ONE BEFORE!
SEEN WHO? THERE'S NO ONE THERE?
I CAN'T SEE ANYONE?
YOU CRETINS! HE'S STANDING BEHIND THIS PILLAR.
HE'S ONE I'VE SEEN BEFORE-- IN OTHER TIMES ...IN OTHER COUNTRIES.
HE'S--
--GONE!
AS ALWAYS-- I SEE HIM AND HE VANISHES.
LIKE A HARBINGER OF DOOM-- SOME UNEARTHLY WARNING SIGN!

WHAT IS IT, MY HUSBAND?
TH-THERE WAS SOMEONE *HERE*--WATCHING ME, DOMINI.
SOMEONE I'D SEEN *YEARS* AGO--WHEN I FIRST... WHEN I--


NO, I MUST HAVE BEEN *MISTAKEN*.
COME, LET US *RETURN* TO THE FESTIVITIES.

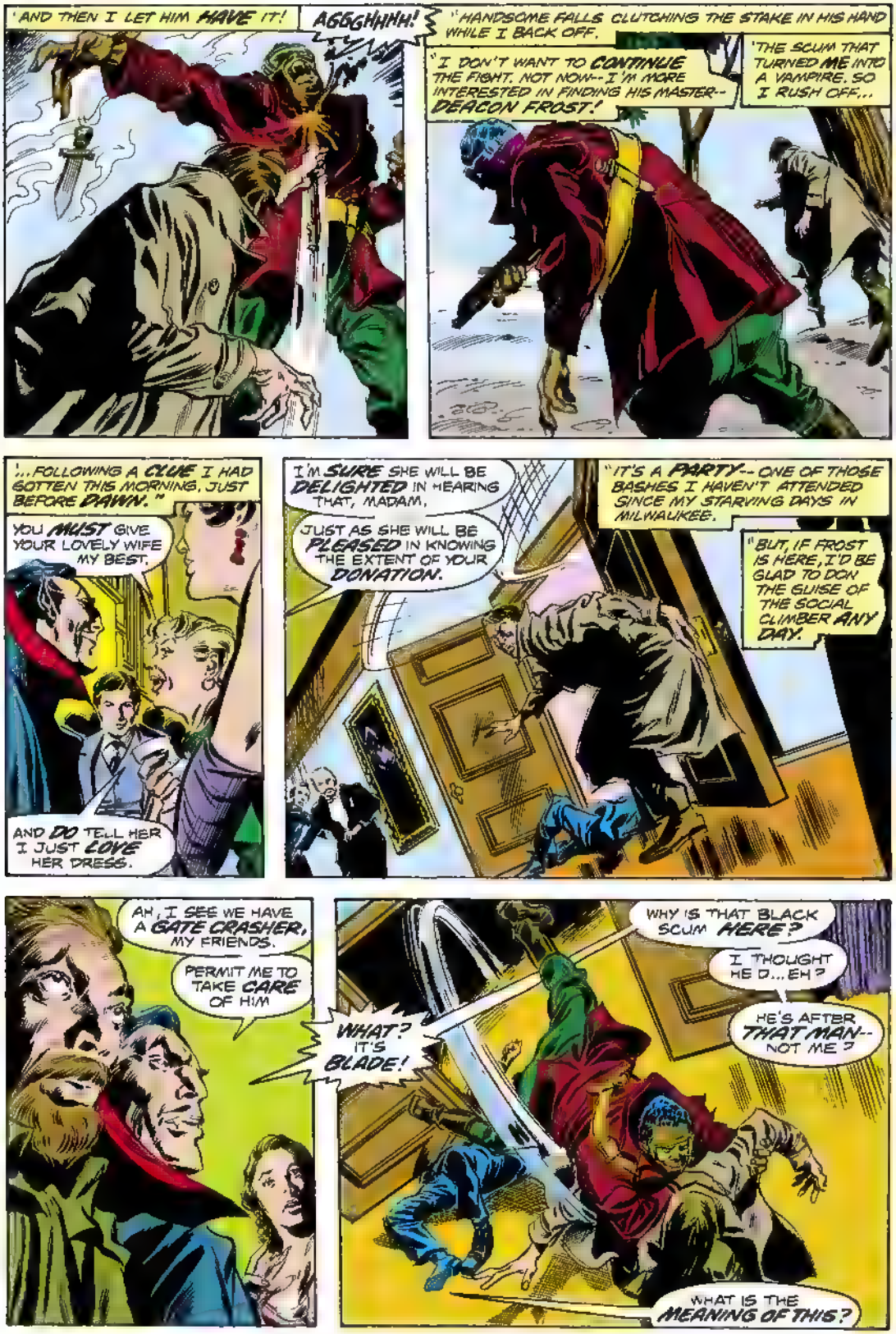
SO, "DARK LORD," THERE *IS* SOMEONE YOU FEAR.
THAT BODES *WELL* FOR *MY* PLANS. *VERY* WELL, INDEED.

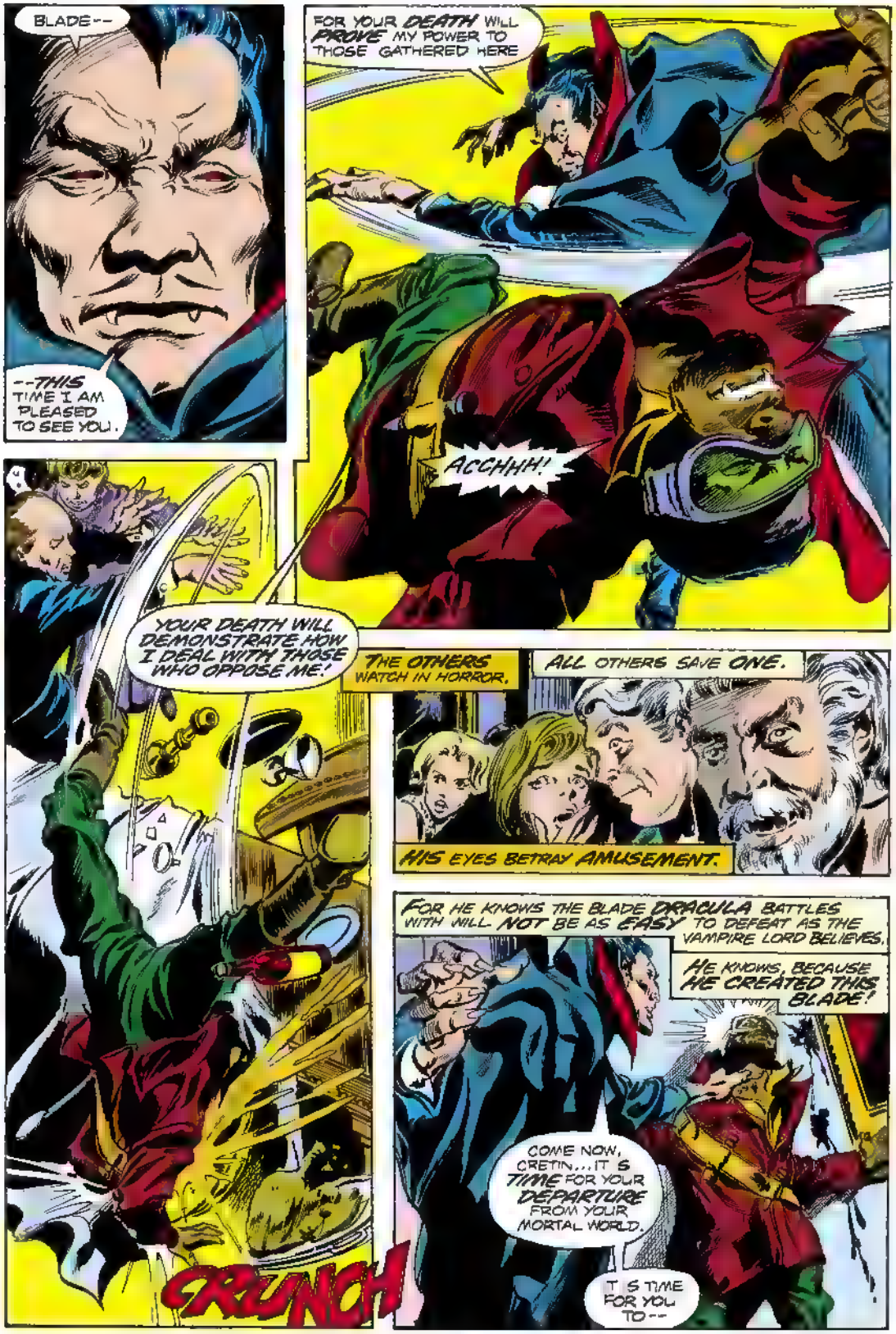
MEANTIME, ON A STREET NOT TOO *DISTANT* FROM DRACULA'S PARTY...
"HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT THAT WINGED THING CHASING ME, HANNIBAL KING--SLIGHTLY DEAD DETECTIVE--
"--IS *BLADE*, THE VAMPIRE-SLAYER, RECENTLY UNDEAD HIMSELF.

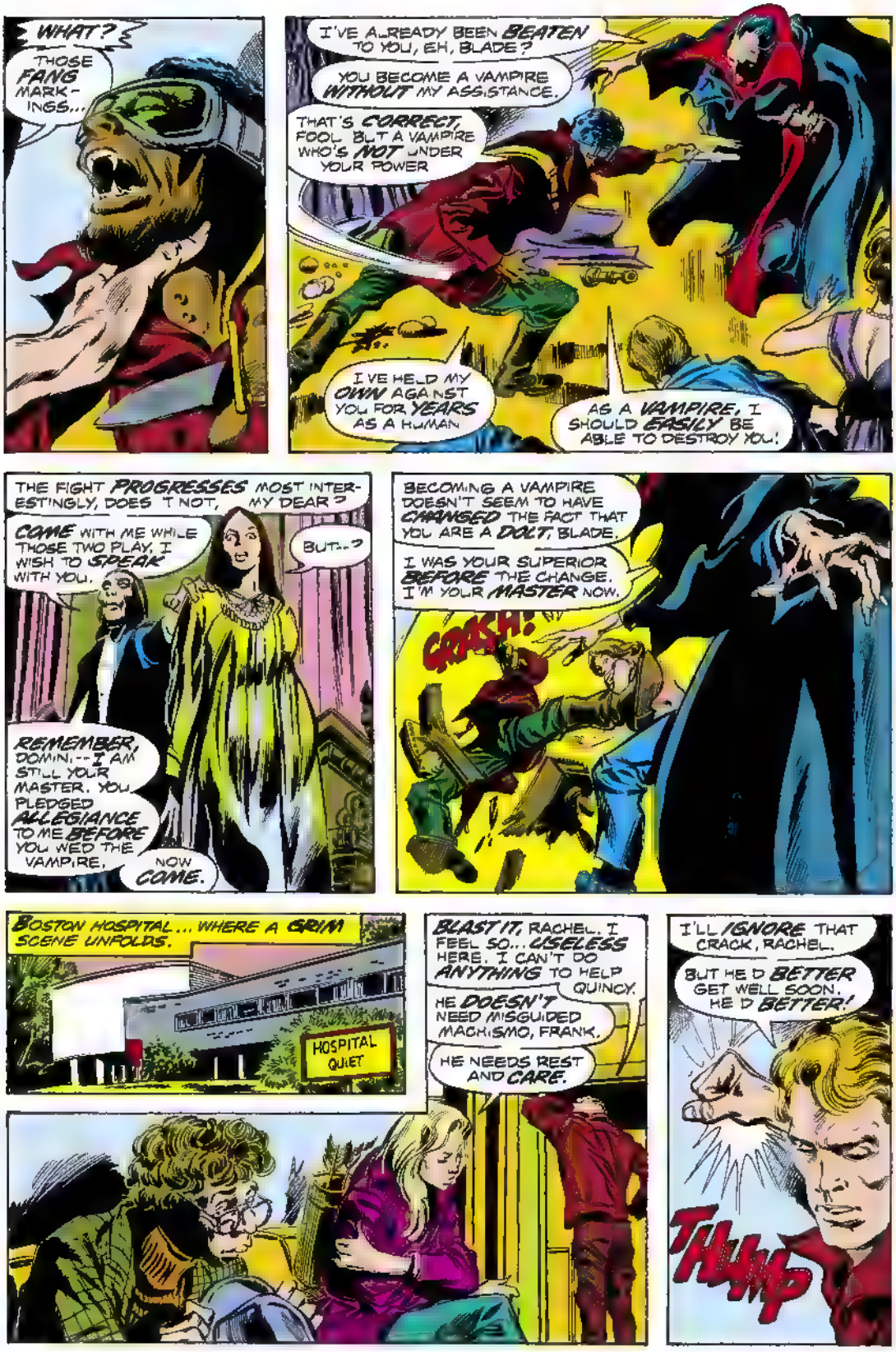
"BUT *NOT* THE BLADE I WAS *ACCUSTOMED* TO--FOR THIS IS HIS *DOPPLEGANGER*--A DOUBLE WHICH *ABSORBED* THE REAL BLADE, TURNING HIM INTO ONE OF THE *UNDEAD*.
"AND NOW HE'S AFTER *YOURS TRULY*.

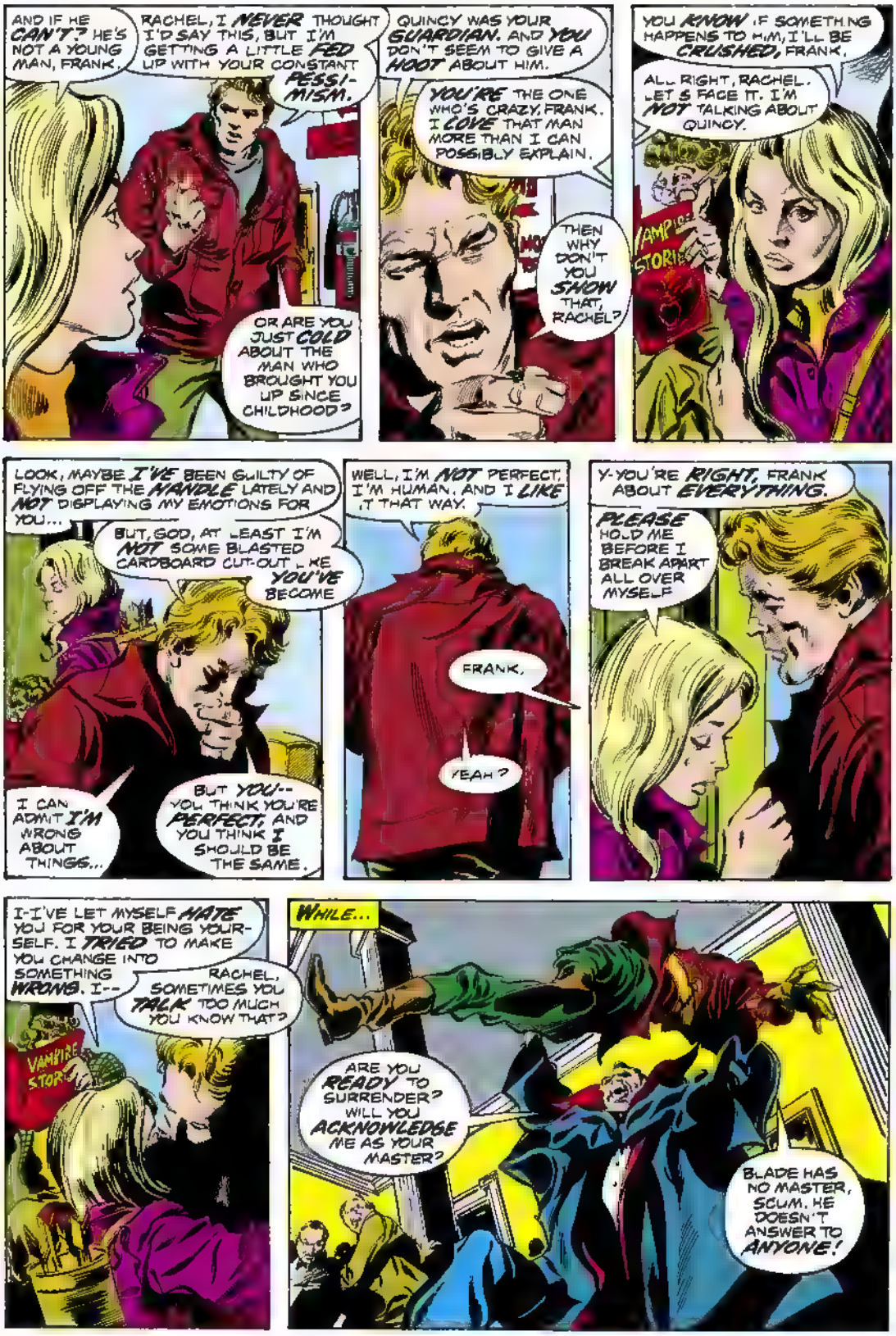
"I FALL OVER A BROKEN FENCE, BUT THE FALL WAS *NOT* ACCIDENTAL, YET I FEIGN CONFUSION AS BLADE *REFORMS* INTO HUMAN SHAPE...
"...AND MOVES ON TIP-TOES TOWARDS ME. I *BRACE* MYSELF."
GET UP, KING--IT'S TIME FOR THE *TWO* OF US TO FIGHT IT OUT.

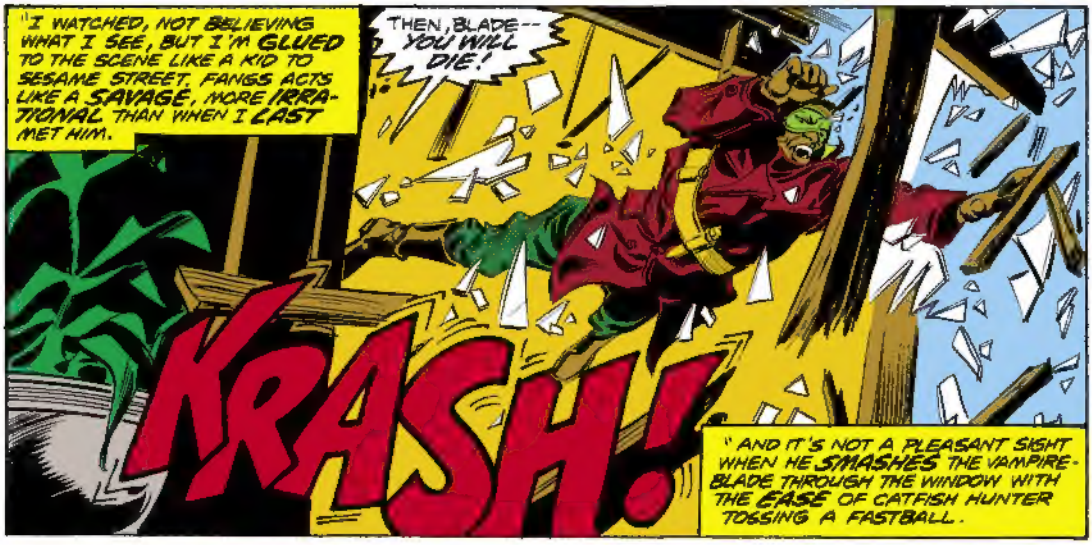
"I LOOK UP AT HIM WITH DOUR EYES WHILE *GRABBING* A WOODEN FENCE-STAKE IN MY HAND.


'AND THEN I LET HIM HAVE IT!
AGGGHHHH!
"HANDSOME FALLS CLUTCHING THE STAKE IN HIS HAND WHILE I BACK OFF.
"I DON'T WANT TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT. NOT NOW--I'M MORE INTERESTED IN FINDING HIS MASTER--DEACON FROST!'
'THE SCUM THAT TURNED ME INTO A VAMPIRE. SO I RUSH OFF...
'...FOLLOWING A CLUE I HAD GOTTEN THIS MORNING, JUST BEFORE DAWN."
YOU MUST GIVE YOUR LOVELY WIFE MY BEST.
AND DO TELL HER I JUST LOVE HER DRESS.
I'M SURE SHE WILL BE DELIGHTED IN HEARING THAT, MADAM,
JUST AS SHE WILL BE PLEASED IN KNOWING THE EXTENT OF YOUR DONATION.
"IT'S A PARTY--ONE OF THOSE BASHES I HAVEN'T ATTENDED SINCE MY STARVING DAYS IN MILWAUKEE.
"BUT, IF FROST IS HERE, I'D BE GLAD TO DON THE GUISE OF THE SOCIAL CLIMBER ANY DAY.
AH, I SEE WE HAVE A GATE CRASHER, MY FRIENDS.
PERMIT ME TO TAKE CARE OF HIM
WHAT? IT'S BLADE!
WHY IS THAT BLACK SCUM HERE?
I THOUGHT HE D... EH?
HE'S AFTER THAT MAN--NOT ME?
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

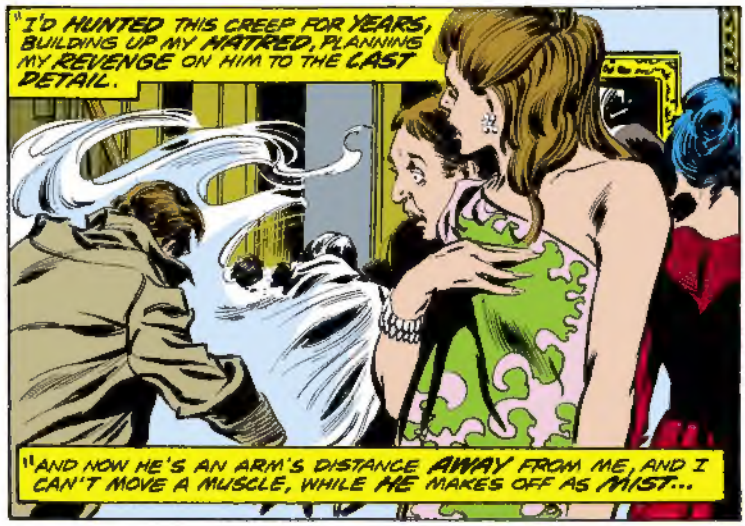

BLADE--
--THIS TIME I AM PLEASED TO SEE YOU.
FOR YOUR DEATH WILL PROVE MY POWER TO THOSE GATHERED HERE
ACCHHH!
YOUR DEATH WILL DEMONSTRATE HOW I DEAL WITH THOSE WHO OPPOSE ME!
GRUNCH
THE OTHERS WATCH IN HORROR.
ALL OTHERS SAVE ONE.
HIS EYES BETRAY AMUSEMENT.
FOR HE KNOWS THE BLADE DRACULA BATTLES WITH WILL NOT BE AS EASY TO DEFEAT AS THE VAMPIRE LORD BELIEVES.
HE KNOWS, BECAUSE HE CREATED THIS BLADE!
COME NOW, CRETIN... IT IS TIME FOR YOUR DEPARTURE FROM YOUR MORTAL WORLD.
IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO--

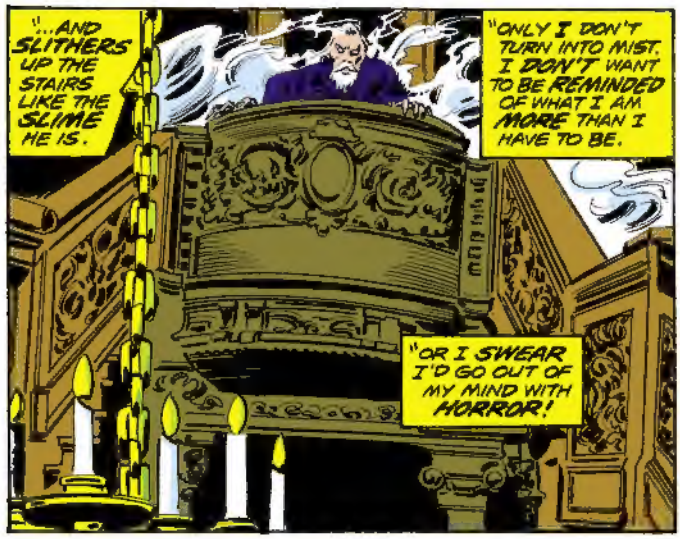

WHAT?
THOSE FANG MARK-INGS...
I'VE ALREADY BEEN BEATEN TO YOU, EH, BLADE?
YOU BECOME A VAMPIRE WITHOUT MY ASSISTANCE.
THAT'S CORRECT, FOOL. BUT A VAMPIRE WHO'S NOT UNDER YOUR POWER
I'VE HELD MY OWN AGAINST YOU FOR YEARS AS A HUMAN
AS A VAMPIRE, I SHOULD EASILY BE ABLE TO DESTROY YOU!
THE FIGHT PROGRESSES MOST INTER-ESTINGLY, DOES 'T NOT, MY DEAR?
COME WITH ME WHILE THOSE TWO PLAY, I WISH TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
BUT...?
REMEMBER, DOMINI,--I AM STILL YOUR MASTER. YOU PLEDGED ALLEGIANCE TO ME BEFORE YOU WED THE VAMPIRE,
NOW COME.
BECOMING A VAMPIRE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE CHANGED THE FACT THAT YOU ARE A DOLT, BLADE.
I WAS YOUR SUPERIOR BEFORE THE CHANGE. I'M YOUR MASTER NOW.
CRASH!
BOSTON HOSPITAL... WHERE A GRIM SCENE UNFOLDS.
HOSPITAL QUIET
BLAST IT, RACHEL. I FEEL SO... USELESS HERE. I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP QUINCY.
HE DOESN'T NEED MISGUIDED MACHISMO, FRANK.
HE NEEDS REST AND CARE.
I'LL IGNORE THAT CRACK, RACHEL.
BUT HE D BETTER GET WELL SOON. HE D BETTER!
THUMP


AND IF HE CAN'T? HE'S NOT A YOUNG MAN, FRANK.
RACHEL, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I'M GETTING A LITTLE FED UP WITH YOUR CONSTANT PESSIMISM.
OR ARE YOU JUST COLD ABOUT THE MAN WHO BROUGHT YOU UP SINCE CHILDHOOD?
QUINCY WAS YOUR GUARDIAN. AND YOU DON'T SEEM TO GIVE A HOOT ABOUT HIM.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CRAZY, FRANK. I LOVE THAT MAN MORE THAN I CAN POSSIBLY EXPLAIN.
THEN WHY DON'T YOU SHOW THAT, RACHEL?
YOU KNOW IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO HIM, I'LL BE CRUSHED, FRANK.
ALL RIGHT, RACHEL. LET'S FACE IT. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT QUINCY.
VAMPIRE STORIES
LOOK, MAYBE I'VE BEEN GUILTY OF FLYING OFF THE HANDLE LATELY AND NOT DISPLAYING MY EMOTIONS FOR YOU...
BUT, GOD, AT LEAST I'M NOT SOME BLASTED CARDBOARD CUT-OUT LIKE YOU'VE BECOME
I CAN ADMIT I'M WRONG ABOUT THINGS...
BUT YOU-- YOU THINK YOU'RE PERFECT, AND YOU THINK I SHOULD BE THE SAME.
WELL, I'M NOT PERFECT. I'M HUMAN. AND I LIKE IT THAT WAY.
FRANK,
YEAH?
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, FRANK ABOUT EVERYTHING.
PLEASE HOLD ME BEFORE I BREAK APART ALL OVER MYSELF
I-I'VE LET MYSELF HATE YOU FOR YOUR BEING YOURSELF. I TRIED TO MAKE YOU CHANGE INTO SOMETHING WRONG. I--
RACHEL, SOMETIMES YOU TALK TOO MUCH YOU KNOW THAT?
VAMPIRE STORIES
WHILE...
ARE YOU READY TO SURRENDER? WILL YOU ACKNOWLEDGE ME AS YOUR MASTER?
BLADE HAS NO MASTER, SCUM. HE DOESN'T ANSWER TO ANYONE!


"I WATCHED, NOT BELIEVING WHAT I SEE, BUT I'M GLUED TO THE SCENE LIKE A KID TO SESAME STREET. FANGS ACTS LIKE A SAVAGE, MORE IRRATIONAL THAN WHEN I LAST MET HIM.
THEN, BLADE-- YOU WILL DIE!
KRASH!
"AND IT'S NOT A PLEASANT SIGHT WHEN HE SMASHES THE VAMPIRE-BLADE THROUGH THE WINDOW WITH THE EASE OF CATFISH HUNTER TOSSING A FASTBALL.

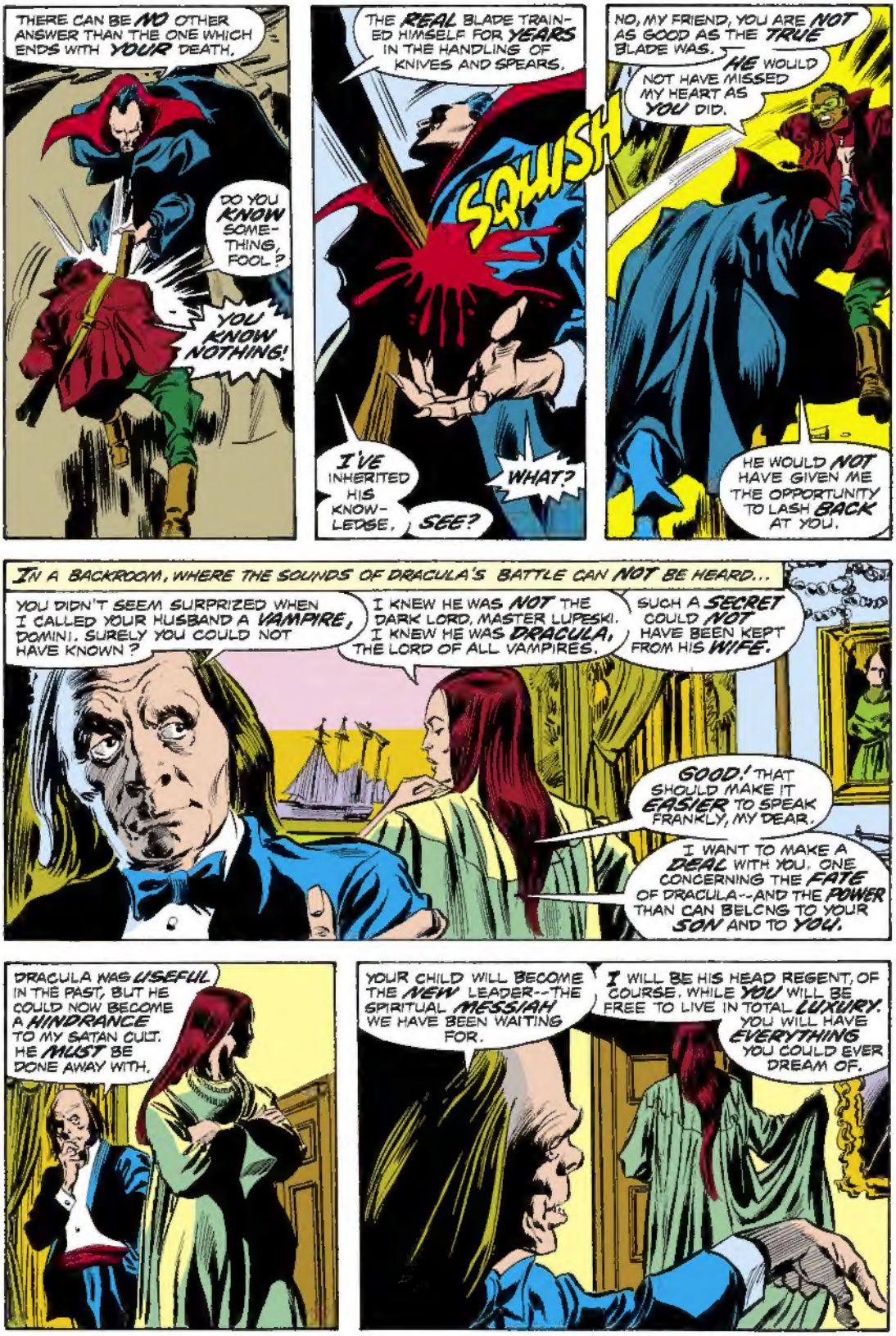
"BUT THEN I SEE SOMETHING ELSE--SOMETHING WHICH RIVETS MY EYES AWAY FROM THE TITLE-MATCH FOR HEAVYWEIGHT VAMP OF THE UNIVERSE.
DEACON FROST!
EH?
"THE SCUM THAT TURNED ME INTO THIS FREAK, FOR THOSE WHO CAME IN LATE.


"I'D HUNTED THIS CREEP FOR YEARS, BUILDING UP MY HATRED, PLANNING MY REVENGE ON HIM TO THE LAST DETAIL.
"AND NOW HE'S AN ARM'S DISTANCE AWAY FROM ME, AND I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE, WHILE HE MAKES OFF AS MIST...


"...AND SLITHERS UP THE STAIRS LIKE THE SLIME HE IS.
"ONLY I DON'T TURN INTO MIST. I DON'T WANT TO BE REMINDED OF WHAT I AM MORE THAN I HAVE TO BE.
"OR I SWEAR I'D GO OUT OF MY MIND WITH HORROR!

"I TAKE THE VELVET-CARPETED STAIRCASE FIVE STEPS AT A TIME, BUT HE'S GONE AGAIN.
"STINKIN' SCUM'S SLIPPERIER THAN A SNAKE!

"ONLY I COULDN'T CARE WHAT HE WAS, CAUSE HE WAS STILL IN MY SIGHT...
"AND I KNEW I'D BE DAMNED A THOUSAND TIMES OVER IF I DIDN'T FOLLOW HIM TO THE BITTER END.
"WHICH SEEMED TO SNEAK UP ON ME WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT, 'CAUSE HE MADE TO THE WINDOW AND CHANGED INTO A BAT.
"AND ALL I COULD DO IS WATCH HIM FLUTTER AWAY.
"I CAN'T GIVE CHASE--'CAUSE TO DO SO WOULD BE TO ADMIT I WAS LIKE HIM--A STINKIN' VAMPIRE.
"I STAND THERE HELPLESS WATCHING HIM WAVE BYE-BYE AT ME, AND, DAMN IT, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO. I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT!"
MEANTIME...
UNLESS YOU SURRENDER YOUR WILL TO ME--
--IN MOMENTS YOU WILL BE DESTROYED!
MAKE YOUR FATEFUL CHOICE, BLADE! MAKE YOUR CHOICE--NOW!
CRRASH
THEY FALL, CRASHING INTO THE WOODEN CHAIRS STANDING AROUND THE LARGE FORMAL TABLE
AND THEY CRUSH THE FRAGILE FURNITURE, CRUSH IT INTO A DOZEN SHARDS WHICH THEY BOTH INSTANTLY REALIZE CAN BE USED...
...AS WEAPONS.
NOW WE'RE GOING TO PLAY MY GAME, DRACULA.
NOW WE WILL SEE WHO LIVES THROUGH THIS BATTLE AND WHO DOESN'T.


THERE CAN BE NO OTHER ANSWER THAN THE ONE WHICH ENDS WITH YOUR DEATH.
DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING, FOOL?
YOU KNOW NOTHING!
THE REAL BLADE TRAINED HIMSELF FOR YEARS IN THE HANDLING OF KNIVES AND SPEARS.
SQUISH
I'VE INHERITED HIS KNOWLEDGE, SEE?
WHAT?
NO, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE NOT AS GOOD AS THE TRUE BLADE WAS.
HE WOULD NOT HAVE MISSED MY HEART AS YOU DID.
HE WOULD NOT HAVE GIVEN ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO LASH BACK AT YOU.
IN A BACKROOM, WHERE THE SOUNDS OF DRACULA'S BATTLE CAN NOT BE HEARD...
YOU DIDN'T SEEM SURPRIZED WHEN I CALLED YOUR HUSBAND A VAMPIRE, DOMINI. SURELY YOU COULD NOT HAVE KNOWN?
I KNEW HE WAS NOT THE DARK LORD, MASTER LUPESKI. I KNEW HE WAS DRACULA, THE LORD OF ALL VAMPIRES.
SUCH A SECRET COULD NOT HAVE BEEN KEPT FROM HIS WIFE.
GOOD! THAT SHOULD MAKE IT EASIER TO SPEAK FRANKLY, MY DEAR.
I WANT TO MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, ONE CONCERNING THE FATE OF DRACULA--AND THE POWER THAN CAN BELONG TO YOUR SON AND TO YOU.
DRACULA WAS USEFUL IN THE PAST, BUT HE COULD NOW BECOME A HINDRANCE TO MY SATAN CULT. HE MUST BE DONE AWAY WITH.
YOUR CHILD WILL BECOME THE NEW LEADER--THE SPIRITUAL MESSIAH WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR.
I WILL BE HIS HEAD REGENT, OF COURSE, WHILE YOU WILL BE FREE TO LIVE IN TOTAL LUXURY. YOU WILL HAVE EVERYTHING YOU COULD EVER DREAM OF.

WITHOUT DRACULA AS YOUR WEDDED MATE, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
HE IS MY HUSBAND AND FATHER OF MY CHILD. I WILL NOT HAVE HIM HURT.
GOODBYE, MASTER LUPESKI. I WILL SAY NOTHING, OF COURSE, BUT I WILL DO NOTHING TO HELP YOU, EITHER.
I WILL DEAL WITH MY HUSBAND IN MY OWN WAY.
YOU REALLY ARE A DOLT.
AND MUCH MORE INEFFECTIVE THAN THE REAL BLADE.
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU ONE FURTHER CHANCE TO RENO--
I'LL RENOUNCE NOTHING, DRACULA!
ESPECIALLY WITH YOU FINALLY DEAD-- BY MY HANDS!
ACCCHHHH!
FILTH! SCUM! YOU DARED ATTACK ME LIKE THAT! BEHIND MY BACK!
YOU'VE WOUNDED ME, BLADE...
...BUT YOU DID NOT KILL ME.
WHILE, USING YOUR WEAPON, I WILL SLAY YOU!
NO! IT CAN'T END THIS WAY.
YOU CAN'T HAVE YOU--
I SAID YOU WERE NOT THE MAN THE TRUE BLADE WAS.
EVEN WITH MY BACK TURNED YOU MISSED SPEARING MY HEART.
BUT I DIDN'T MISS YOURS!
AND SO, AT LONG LAST-- BLADE IS DEAD!
NEXT ISSUE
WHO IS HE? WHAT IS HE?
DEMON?